

& capodocie & pounte & alie. fri
 gie & pam filie. egypt. & pe par
 ties of libie. þis aboue firenen.
 & comelgis romayns & ierwis
 & prolelmis me of crete & of
 arabie. we han herd he speke
 in our langagis pe grete pui
 gis of god & alle weren a troup
 ed: & wondred & seide to gidre
 what wole þis þing be: & oþe
 nomede & seide: for þes me be
 ful of must. but petrus stood wry
 pe enleuene. & rethide up his
 vois & spak to he: ze ierwis & al
 le þat dwelle at ierlm. be þis
 knowu to þou. & wryceus per
 seþne ze my wordis for not as
 ze wene þes ben drun. wha
 ne it is þe þride our of þe day
 but þis it is: þ was seid bi þe
 ptere Joel. & it shal be in þe las
 te dapes þe lord seip I shal hee
 de out my spirit on ech fleuth.
 & þour sones & þour douȝts sh
 ule pfectie: & þour zonge shule
 be visious. & þour eldres shule
 dreame liuenenes. & on my ser
 uantis. & on my handmaydes.
 i þo dapes I shal shede out of
 my spirit. & þei shulen pfectie
 & I shal zyne grete wondris
 in heuene aboue & signes i er
 pe bimepe: blood & fyre & heete
 of smoke. þe lime shal be tun
 ned into dertnessis. & þe mone
 into blood. bifore þe greet &
 pe apyn day of þe lord come.
 & it shal be ech mā which ener
 shal depe to help þe name of
 þe lord: shal be saaf. **¶** Ze me of
 isrl heet ze þes wordis ihu of
 nasareth a mā preuyd of god
 bifore þou bi stues & wondris

A men

& tokenes. which god dide bi hi
 in þe myddel of þou as ze wite
 ze turmetide & killede bi þe
 hondis of wicked me: bi counsel
 deþmynd. & bitak bi þe for kno
 wing of god. whom god reside.
 whie sorwis of helle were vn
 bound bi þat þ was ipossible
 þ he wer holdu of it: for damp
 serp of hi I sanz afer þe lord bi
 fore me ener more: for he is on
 my rithhalt & I be not moued
 for þis þing my herte ioyede & my
 tuge made fulout ioye. & more
 ouer my fleuth shal reste i hope
 for þou shalt not leue my soule
 in helle: neþ þou shalt zyne þu
 hooly to be corrupcion þou hast
 maad knowu to me þe wepes
 of lpf. þ shalt fille me in my
 þe wry þi face. byþen be it lef
 ful boldy to seie to þou of þe pa
 triark. for he is ded & buried &
 his sepulchre is amog us into þis
 dape. þfore whie he was a ppo
 fete. & wite þ wry a greet ooy
 god hadde sworn to hi þ of þe fir
 it of his leende. shulde on sette on
 his seete. he seþnge afer spak of
 þe resurrexiou of cit for neþ he
 was lef in helle: neþ his fleuth
 or corrupcion god reside þis
 ihu: to who we alle ben wituellis
 þfore he was enhauid bi þe ryp
 hond of god. & þu ze biheeste
 of þe hooly gof þ he took of þe fa
 dur. he shede out þis spirit þat
 ze seen & heere for damp stude
 net. into heuene. but he seip þe
 lord seide to my lord. sitte
 þou on my rithhalt. til I
 putte þu enemyes: þe stool of
 þi feet. þfore moost certeynly